

# Wandering Spirit

Mick Jagger

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

When all the twelve Apostles try to ring me on the phone  
Take a message but I won't return their call  
For I have no eyes to see him and I thought I lost my way  
And I know I've lost the keys to your door  
And I climbed the highest mountain and I looked down on the sea  
And I saw a ship a-sail to the shore  
I took a passage to the East and I journeyed to the West  
I made love from Battambang to Baltimore  
I said, oh, am I running in a race  
I said, oh, am I getting anyplace  
I said, oh, can I make it  
I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit, yes I am a restless soul  
I'm a wandering spirit, there's no place that I can call my own  
I was a glutton at the banquet and I spilt the finest  
wine  
Trode the pyramids and ruins of Angkor  
I kissed the Mona Lisa and I breakfasted with kings  
And I touched the nerves of nature in the raw  
I said, oh, am I running in a race  
I said, oh, take that smile right off your face  
I said, oh, I can't make it  
I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit, no escape, no parole  
I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit, there's no place that  
I can call my home  
I said, oh, am I running in a race  
I said, oh, take that smile right off your face  
I said, oh, I can't make it  
I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit, looking for a place to go  
I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit, no escape, no parole  
I'm a wandering spirit, I'm a lost and lonely soul-acap

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